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NATO 怪獣部のあのエーベルバハ少佐のもとに
配属された新米・Zの活躍を描く、本格スパイアクション!!
「エロイカより愛をこめて」の姉妹編!!

秋田書店

ズ—ツェット—

青池保子

1



ズ—ツェット—
〔1〕

青池保子

980

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作品かいせつ

「鉄は熱いうちに打て！」 鬼少佐・鉄のクラウスに鍛えられるN.A.T.Oの新米課長Z.ドジで不器用でお人よしという、スパイ稼業には致命的な欠陥をひたむきな情熱でカバーする。青池保子のファン待望のスパイ・アクション巨編！ 「Z」I・II・IIIを一挙収録！



花とゆめ COMICS



●青池保子の本
ズ—ツェット—①—③

——Z.ドジの冒険——

——Z.ドジの冒険——

——Z.ドジの冒険——



Hana to Yume

花とゆめ COMICS

ズーツェットー

Tact

青池保子

Aoiike Yasuko





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You came on time.



—Major!





It's been
awhile, Mr. Z,
you seem
well.

I didn't
think you
would come
to a place
like this
Major

More
importantly, do
you have a
match, Z?

I
have some
business in
London,
too.

ツェット

Tset





A greenhorn
straight out of training
school should be
intimidated.

He kept a stiff face as
he went. Because it's
his first assignment—

They
should have
infiltrated
Soother

Major

Strike
while the
iron is
hot.

I'm certain, it's
probably that
guy with the
strange name
at the University
of London

Except
Cambridge,
the members
are gathering
together,
too.

Umar
Kassid

But that's
too intimidat-
ing. His
relics—

It seems he's
the Emperor's
first wife's son,
and his father
absolutely
cherishes
him.

Don't let
Umar get
captured on
the east
side.

Even we
mustn't
forget that
our mission
is a battle-
field.



— Cambridge —













He's studying abroad at Cambridge, Downing College, with more than enough money from his father but no intimate contact.

Hassan Kameh (30) Grand oil minister, Mr. Zakbary Kameh's son's child. His mother is his 4th wife, Fawda.

In order to obstruct the west side's economic growth, the east side has demanded the negotiations be discontinued.

Yesterday, during his stay at Bonn, Mr. Zakbary Kameh negotiated the amount of oil exports with West Germany.

It's uncertain which of the 14 people MFS is targeting

We at NATO, the information bureau, must do our best to protect them from being kidnapped by the MFS.

There was a warning that MFS might abduct one of Kamah's children while they studied abroad in various countries



All the movements of an agent must be done in secrecy. Don't forget this ironclad rule - First your boy



Your duty is to guard the 14th child, Hassan Kamah







My
hands
are
clamped



They
know
each
other?



Alibi

Yell



You're
still at the
start line-

You went
through
15 weeks
of strict
training

Calm
down,
Z-

From Tokyo Express - Tokyo Express





Beautiful
roses are
blooming

Will you
come by
my house
tomorrow?



Allah's eyes
don't reach
Cambridge.

Hessan, is it
right for a Muslim
to drink?



He's not
interested
in anything
but roses.

Lucien
Zambalik, an
expert at cultivat-
ing roses.

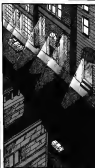
Who's that
guy?

One of
the "Free
Family?"



Take the
Mayor.

I under-
stand how it
feels to be a
lesbian smelter





Hassan
hasn't
come
out



I couldn't
trick my stomach
with cigarette
fumes...

where
is he...



Are you
all right,
Hassan?

Let's wait
a few more
bars.

I need to
drink my alcohol
while I'm in the
UK, hic.

He
came
out,
didn't?



I wonder
how many
hours it'll
last me.

This is my
last piece



-It seems
he won't
be going
out again
tonight..



Fourth-

It's
a bit
after
4-?



The
number
is...

It's Z.



Report - Gracie
Rise - Tumbler
Sex - Good

...Shut up
Be quiet.

Nothing abnormal.

What?!

Report.

Don't - Stop - Stop







Scene: Bedroom





Eat to
your fill.

Mr. Schmitt,
look, food



Rather than
a newspaper's
reporter or
lawyer, I chose
to be part of
NATO

I was
interested
in this job.



A
NATO
agent? How cool

Protecting the
west from the
east's invasion

What a noble
sense of purpose

One hand
on a pistol,
one hand on
a beautiful
lady, thrilling!!



It's
your
duty!

Z! if you have
time to eat, guard
Hassan!



6 30-1



ば
!!







Roseline roses, thank you for the love of roses!

Roses are a
luxury. It would
take enormous
funding.

If I were
you, I would
use your vast
fortune to
outshine
Hades.



I could
tell you were
the type at a
glance.

As I
thought,
so you're
Germine?

before
Hades
comes
back...

I
need to
eat.



Admiring
my rose garden
doesn't seem to
be to your
taste.

Are you
waiting
for a
friend?

Dea lat, Mr. Sir.
This is for you.

Here, let me
No, I...





Display

His pistol
is a scorable
Beretta or
PPK.



—indeed,
his clothes
are discreet.

The button
of his jacket is
always undone
to take out his
gun.

There's nothing
interesting about
the basics. He's a
novice boy...

Those
are all
right
basics.



He
parks several
meters ahead
of the other
party's car.

He
maintains
a fixed
distance
when he
tracks
him.



His
contact
method is
a public
phone.

He
keeps some
change in his
pocket.

That's
enough.







I can go
to bed early
tonight,
too.

If I get my
report to the
Major over
with.



He's still
down from
playing the
other night.

It seems
he won't be
back relatively
early.



Why was
I put under such a
frightening superior
officer...

—But, I'm afraid
to sleep when I might
see the Major in my
dreams again.





I thought
you were
a robber.

Yo, good
evening!



Don't...!

You have lovely hands

They're slender and sensible...

Here, take a look

I'm not holding anything

Oh? What was what?

—What was that just now?

The thing you're feeling behind your back...

Is that so...?

...Huh?

It was a long day...

I've been waiting eagerly for you to return...

But, it's already midnight...

I'll be taking a little bit of your time

Well, what for? If it's about the room rent, I'll have it tomorrow morning.

Isn't that a good thing?

Isn't?



Paul Leland



RRRRRR





Who
would believe
that bullshit
idiot?!

Don't
screw
with
me!!



I feel so
sorry for
you...

I lost
the old lady
of the lodging
house who
bormenting
you?



And you're my
subordinate?!

I can't stand
that personality!
I won't allow it!

You've got a lot of nerve!
Just because you're a
greenhorn doesn't mean
you can mess around with
middle-aged women when
you're out of my sight!



That old lady
is getting in the
way of your job.
Throw her out
quickly!

But
it's true...

Shut up!
Don't make
excuses!



Court-martial—!

And don't
expect to get
promoted for
the rest of
your life,
Z—

If you fail this
job I'll have you
put you up for
court-martial.

I'll throw
you in the
brig!

2- Tset - 1





In the dream I
was crushed by an
old lady with the
Mayor's face—

I had a
terrible
dream
this
morning

I still
feel sick.

I don't
understand
strange
people—

But work is work—

Being put up for
court-martial for him—





www.fox.com



Uwaaah!



They...

got him——!





He's clinging to the steering wheel in the car looking like he's about to cry. How pitiful.

He's driving at full speed! He has speed.

The
breaks
—!

The
breaks
—!



You arrived quite quickly





HATO
boy

A
flower
for your
funeral



Please drop
your speed.

It's dangerous
to drive without
looking at the road.
It becomes curved
past this point.

Who, who are
you—?!



It's not worth
it to die here—!!

I don't want
to die yet—!

I, I would rather
be put up for court
martial than die in
a place like this—!





Crash Crash



Gozen yatai gatai! Gozen yatai gatai!



Gozen yatai gatai! Gozen yatai gatai!









No

I can walk
by myself
I'm fine...



There's one
500 meters
from here
but...

Where's a
payphone?!

Should I
take you
there?



Can you
walk? Hey

You're
considerably
hurt. You need
to get treated.

Where...
my phone...?



Some
people
note...



—A flower
for my funeral?
He was making
fun of me...



Rose...?

A
purple



With
this...

I'll be
court-
martialed—



Z - Tact - I





I'm done for—!

Just watch.
Don't do any-
thing else!

Understand,
you useless
idiot?

I'm headed
over there
right now.

Until then you
stand watch over
Zambako's rose
garden!

Say your
prayers and
wait, first
your boy!

It's
Cambridge,
prepare a
helicopter!



Look. This is a Russian Blue, a new breed of blue rose that I cultivated...

It will look its best in a few days. You should look forward to it, Hassan.

This isn't the time to discuss such things. "Iron Claw" is on the move!

He's heading this way!

Be careful not to leave the roses when you walk.

This is serious, boss!

I don't want to see it, village--!

It's a pleasure to share beauty with friends.

That kid was probably too stubborn to die.

Things have gone swimmingly until now but he puts me on edge...

So he knew about me?

Klaus is!





They
plan on
running!

That
helicopter
is...!

This is the
first time I've
had such an
incompetent
client.



The boss and
Hassan are still
in the mansion

Don't do
anything
else, you
useless
idiot!



If the Major
doesn't hurry
he'll miss him,
too!

I have to do
something fast—!

Get your
papers
and wait,
first-year
boy!







So that
spirit did
live!



My
Racoon
Blaze!

Ooh,
my race!



You
spirit—I





Control

You're just a pignose...

—No, you're not a human.

But your fingers are trembling, boy.

You have considerably good posture. That's handsome.



You probably had proper target practice.

Where in the world are you aiming?



A pro shoots like this.

But that's just target practice. You're still not a pro.

—I see, you've never pointed a gun at human target before.

If you shoot a living person they won't deep and blood...









That's right—





i shot—

the rose—









Have a drink or something and go to bed early today

—He had to be killed and you killed him



What are you doing? Leave those things alone!

Take him to the hospital immediately!

Major! Hansen is sleeping in the room.

Let's go, Z.



Yes, sir



I don't see anything but white

It's a dud



The Russian Blue — it seems he created this blue rose.

He said it was the dream of people who cultivate roses around the world to create a blue rose.



— 2 —
ENDE



the
same
thing.

I
thought



You
sir

Don't
drag your
feet. We're
pulling out
first year
boy

Your
mission is
over—



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www.sakuracities.com/yaoi/garden/

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Z - Teet - I / End



He lost his footing from that high up.

My sympathies, madam...

...Because of yesterday's rain the ground was bad and his morning walk was cut short...

...No...

Madam, do you know who this is?

NATO
Major Ederbach

I don't know him...

Detective Dichter, this memo was in his pocket

We would like to check your husband's things just to be sure

Yes...

West Z III





This is
Detective Ochler
of the Düsseldorf
police, right?

Yes...
Well then,
excuse
me.

—Yes, I heard
the story. I'll tell
the Major.

What
is that?

...No,
that's...

It's about a
person who
fell to their
death during
a stroll...

You
were here,
Major?

What do
the police
want with
me?

Don't
you know
what this is
by looking
at it?

I didn't
push anyone
down.

I was
doing some
thinking in
the rest-
room.

That's
right. It's
a bolt.

—A bolt.

Investigate
the sender,
Agent Z.

Nothing like
a letter, just
one bolt.
—That's it.

It's a man
named Kurt
Wiemer from
Düsseldorf.

Yes,
sir.

It was
sent to me by
special delivery
earlier.



—I don't like this.

He was a mid-level engineer at "Heidemann's Iron and Steel" in Düsseldorf.

What?

He mailed this while he was alive.



—Ah, this person died this morning.



It seems he had a memo with your name written on it.



The phone call from the police earlier was about this person.



What are you talking about, you haven't even investigated!



Like is it some sort of gadget?

—Is there something up with that belt?



No sir.

He's a former NATO engineer I know.



Call Josef Fricks at "Heidemann's Iron and Steel".



An engineer from there sent a bolt to me of NATO's information bureau.

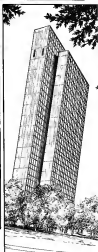
It actually has meaning—

Use your head, first year boy.

"Heidemann's Iron and Steel" is a prominent weapons manufacturer in West Germany.



— Düsseldorf —



Underlying positions are like that

A lot of people don't know everything about their work, even people in a weapon's company

Well, our work is to research in our given departments

A cog in the wheel

In these times, now when weapons with complex mechanisms are in demand, research departments are subdivided

Just bolts...?

When it gets to the end department, in a nutshell, they don't know anything about how it was made

I don't know why the Major is fussing over 2 bolts, either

Technical Manager's Room

Was information leaked to the east side?

—Well then, with that bolt Kurt Werner sent to you—

For an unworlly scholar, he knew how to contact me "well"

He tried to get in contact with me



Incidentally, did he tell you about this method?

What is it? I don't know.

A present from the dead!



"There's something that I want to secretly notify the SMD or NATO of."

He seemed worried.



There are a lot of people I knew within the company formerly from NATO who were acquainted with you, so it slipped out...

I certainly was the one who told Werner your name.

What did he say?



This T bolt is an important source of military information for us.



In fact, I jumped at it.

If he sent something like this to an intelligence agency, he knew they would definitely get in contact with the sender.



Even more, if we put together all the data we have so far, we can calculate to some extent what kind of weapon it was meant for.

When we analyze the bolt's size, length, the hardness, the precision of the spiral, the shape of the ribs and screws and other things we should be able to calculate the design of the machine the bolt was meant to be used with.

There's even an example of where even the model and performance were calculated with just 1 bolt made from pieces of metal picked up by factory workers at an aircraft company.



The woodlands have
minefields and wire dogs
to prevent people from
crossing the border
— it's nearly
impossible to escape
from the east to the
west.

The "Wall" in East
and West Berlin is
two rows of barbed
wire fence separated
by tanks stopped in
front of lookout
towers.

East and West
Germany are
divided. The
border security
is extremely
severe.

Merely 1
"alloy bolt"
put "Iron
Claus" into
motion

If they failed
they would have
been arrested or
shot to death
— they certainly
risked their lives
running away

This is
getting more
and more
unbearable

What kind
of route did they
take to escape?
What kind of life
did they have
in East Germany?

This is urgent,
first information
about their time in
captivity in detail

Swamp
into thorough-
thought

Yes sir

to
dispatch
2—





You're going to infiltrate the computer center.

Get close to his wife, Renate Wemmer, and look for clues.



Yes sir.

Z!



Is there anything to be found in these pictures? Investigate thoroughly!

Yes, where, and what did these people have to do with island and out the details.

You guys, investigate Wemmer's friends!



Don't get any dirty thoughts. She's a beautiful woman.



Ah... Wemmer, Z!



Is there anything suspicious about their daily life?

How much did Renate know about her husband's actions?



What is it?

Let's get one thing straight: this I'm especially strict about.

I got it.

I won't accept any blunders!



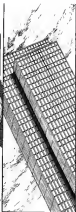
I'll be careful.

Yes sir.



Hans Selberbaum, right?

Yes



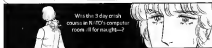


It's her—

It's her—









This is a
difficult job—



Did you learn something from her?

You can't seduce her

But...

Hurry and get the information we need from his wife!

If you slack off I'll send you to Alcatraz!

What are you doing babbling about computers, you idiot!

I haven't gotten that much yet

My head is reeling from the computer stuff

I won't allow it.

Major! I've gotten their records from the refugee camp.

This is really irritating. That blockhead!

Am I being ridiculed? She'd probably slap me—

I would never be able to do something like that!

Reneke's little brother Rudolf is still in East Germany

He was an engineer for an ironworking company in East Berlin. Because Werner wasn't a member of the Communist Party, he had no chance of getting a promotion in East Germany and lived a desperate life.

We're investigating now.

At that time they were lovers. It seems he decided to escape with Reneke.

First, I don't feel like trapping that scary old lady





Hulputen

Where is the theater she goes to?



She, it's her

The first Monday and third Thursday of every month Resate always goes to a concert without fail

She hasn't missed once in 2 years



You'll have a day off training

But you'll be glad you can take a breather tomorrow

Looks like she's been really hard on you, Hens



Aah, tomorrow is the third Thursday!



Damn



she's smiled—?

That's the first time











Good night, Hans.



—Well then, excuse me for leaving before you—



But, it's important to me now...

What can I report to the Major?

What do I know about her so far?



She started to tell about her husband.

Her younger brother is in East Germany.

She goes to 2 concerts every month.



It's gotten chilly.

This is terrible.

The Major warned me!

Hold it together, stupid!!

Think only about your duty!





See, Deep breath.



Do you know Major Eberbach of NATO?



No, not at all... He just had a memo. Who is that person?





Quite so.
Even if we develop
new technology it's
useless if it's develop-
ed late...

You came to
the west side
to obtain that
technology.



Why did
you want my
husband's belt?
How is that
useful?

You must
have had some
purpose for my
computer docu-
ments!

I can't
answer
that.



I don't know
either. Don't
worry about it.
—Well then, I'm
hanging up.

And wait! I
want you to
tell me just
one thing!



Oh, Rudy!
Is he well?



Rudolf
expressed his
thanks as well.
He sends his best
regards to you.



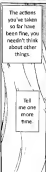
I only
missed
you.



Don't forget.
It was your
intention to
cross the
border.



Your
little
brother
is well—



The actions
you've taken
so far have
been fine, you
needn't think
about other
things.

Tell
me one
more
thing.



He's well.
We've been
working hard
based on your
documents to
advance technol-
ogy in East Ger-
many.

I'll
meet
with you
eventual-
ly.

It was
the next day
my husband
died—









Beth Javett is good—



Panel packs: Chap Chap (multiple times)

END







Y... yes!



Ah



Thank
you very
much.

Thank
you very
much.



Is?

Where
is she?

Aren't you
with your
girlfriend?

Ah...
Her.



Y... yes,
the stage
was in bad
condition
sample.

You're
going
home,
too?



Last night,
my girlfriend
broke up with
me

Actually,
see spin.



Because
I'm
dense.

Even
you get
dumped?

You're
still
fussing?
How foolish



No

Ah, shall I
take your bag?

Because it's
important









She
contacted
that man—



There wasn't
a bag like it at the
holding area.



They
exchanged the
bags for their
bags then—I

It was
then—I



And they got
each other's bags
without anyone
noticing—

They did it by
switching their
ticket numbers

They left the
same type of
baggage at the
same place
separately



Hans!



What's
in that
bag?

Is it
computer
data? Or—



I stood off
without even
asking!

Isn't that a
simple trick
agents use all the
time to exchange
information?

She
couldn't









She is
Beautiful.





Good
night.

It's too
bad I'm
not Bond,
but—



Now then,
I need to
hurry and
report to
the Major!

I don't want to
do early firing
with a beautiful
spy



So it was his wife who spilled information!

Because of this we can't trust that woman!

—I see, that makes sense.

Is it the man you saw at the theater? Check to make sure.

A funeral attendee was found secretly working in the area.

I've learned something interesting here, too.



I understand. I'll return to Bonn.





Did it help to know if "Volcanoes" are not dead? was David Jones

The scene was a young woman's room.

Mr. Davidson



WATSON, J. 1950

**You
killed
Hans!**

I told
you not to
call from
there

I don't
know what
you're
talking
about.

**You always
indict you
don't know!**

**Don't
play
dumb!**



You seem more
worried about
your little brother
in the east than
your husband.

We
looked a
little like
Radolf

An ordinary
engineer...? That's fine.

See, it
troubles me
when you're
in hysterics,
it's not like
you.

It was like that
when my husband
died, too. You never
told me one reason!



That has
nothing to
do with
that!



There was
a serious,
ordinary
engineer!

A pair of lovers could
be more convincing in
their actions in the public
eye than one woman.
—You're intelligent.

Your husband was
camouflage from
the start so you
could escape to
the west side.

Who in the world are
you? What are you
people really doing?

Just tell
me this
much.

But you
agreed.

The one who
recommended
we use him
was you!

What am I doing
that even unrelated
people are being
killed?!

Don't forget it
it was your will
to cooperate
with me.

Cowards—!

Rudolf
it well—

Very well. I
will contact you
later about this
incident. Until
then, wait—

You seem
distracted.

Rudolf
it well,

Just to
assure
you

Rudolf
it—



How
soon?



He was a
meek, kind
person—



Don't be
negligent

She's
secluded
herself



It looks like
she didn't want
2 to get hurt. ...





To make matters worse you were knocked down by a shot to the shoulder!

Do you understand that you get hurt when you're negligent, idiot?!

You should be ashamed, wimp!
Daniel Coward!



Don't dare cut him so much. This is because you're a doctor.

You can go out in 1 week, because your body will be better.

You don't have to stroke him so much.

It probably hurts now.



Even death wouldn't stop him.

It's unfortunate that man has subordinates.



Please be a little more quiet. His wounds won't heal with so much noise.

A wound of that degree? Some mercurochrome will fix it!

The bullet missed any vital points with a silencer attached.

He's the man who sent Kart Womer and Renate to the west side.



Joachim Brendel. An MFS (Ministry for State Security) spy—

He's a big shot in the MFS.



She's not a pro.

She's probably just supplying information.



Renate is MFS, too?

It's all part of Brendel's great efforts.

He killed the bolt worker and shot you.



Doesn't she know Brendel is MFS?

I have no doubt. It's the ironclad rule of agents: to obtain information daily.

Especially a veteran like Brendel. He would cover all the bases.

A pro wouldn't let her know too much.

She doesn't know who he really is.



You witnessed their usual method of contact.

Every month at fixed times—something like the first Monday and third Thursday.

In her bag, the bolt she obtained for her husband—in Brendel's bag, instructions.



It
re-
minded
me of
my little
brother.

Her little
brother,
Rudolf, is
still in the
East.

For example,
even if Renata
had doubts
about something



It's
something
personal.

No...

Did some-
thing come
to mind?

She can't say
no because of
her cute little
brother.

He
would have
something in
place to make
her keep
working.



I didn't
do that!

Did you
drop your
trousers
at her
place?!

Personal?
What do you
mean by 'per-
sonal'?

You bastard, did
you pursue your
desires despite
my warnings?!



If that's the
case, fine.
If you trust
yourself to a
woman, you'll
get an upset
stomach!

You should
think only of
your work!



I en-
dured
it.

She was
a beautiful
woman—

I under-
stand.







© 2004



She's in the
Inventory B is
standing guard.

And her?



It's fine,
I'm better
already.

Z, you
came!

Because
you're
young ...

Shouldn't
you still
be in the
hospital?



Don't let
him suspect
our activity.

Be careful.
Breidell will
probably
show up.



You wonder?
You always mess up
around restrooms!

Well, I
thought it
was a long
time so I
parked...

You can't go
to the restroom
anymore!!



What?!

Major,
we were
tricked!



If you
spot them
report to
me imme-
diately!

Be careful,
Z. They'll
recognize
your face.

Yes!

Got
it?

Hurry,
split up
and find
her!

Did
she slip
into the
crowd?



This is
the last
time I'll
contact
you.

As a result of
considering your
feelings, I've decided
to remove you from your
work. Thank you for the
work you've done all
this time.







Renate has appeared!

Go on!



Go on!



It's Brendell



I have to hurry and tell the story



Brendel is going to—



There's
no time
to tell the
Major—!



For the last time, the Major says



Oh, Oh!









Who are you?

You weren't a mere engineer



The gunshots were this way!

Where in the world is the gun fight?!



I'm a member of NATO's information bureau...



I don't know any military information!

Then the so-called agency on the west side was such a large...!

NATO?!

That was his goal

I handed over documents and my husband's belt...

This man was securing military information from you as a spy for MFS



I wasn't told
what I was
working for
and followed
his orders...

...What
a terrible
story...



Just about
everything
was a lie...

...I was
completely
foolish...

He told
me it was
to develop
technology in
East Germany
and for
Rudolf...



Mrs.
Werner!

It's a
terrifying
world!

He tricked me.
And in the end,
when I was in
the way he was
going to kill
me...



It's not your
fault, Mrs.
Werner... I



He was
too clever



Yes—
You were
always mock
and kind...



...You're
kind...





© 2000, Bismarck





Are
you
ok?!

Zi



Call an
ambulance!

Don't let
people at
the airport
get near!

Brendel
is definitely
dead!



...I couldn't
stop her! I
wasn't in
time!

Put
yourself
together,
Zi Report!



She shot herself
in the head with
a .22 caliber pistol.
Even I wasn't able
to stop her.

She was
resolved
from the start—

Brendel
was going
to kill her...

After she
killed him...
She committed
suicide!





No,
yes...

Put
something
over her

What a
waste of a
beautiful
woman...



Even if
they do tell
him, it will be
a complete
lie

They
probably
won't tell
him...

to tell
her younger
brother Rudolf
about her
death?

...will
the
MPS...



You were
part of the
outer world
as Brendel.



Hey, what's
wrong? Are
you feeling
sick?

Let's
go, 2
Your job
is done



Like a
single
bolt

She was just one of
the tiny cogs/wheels for
a huge organization
like the MPS.

To some
extent, She
wasn't even
as valuable
as one bolt
on a tank...



Z 11
DIE FRAU AUS DEM
ENDE



Translation: Onadoru Euphoria

Editing: Onadoru Euphoria

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Z - Tset - II / End





Tset

III

What
a point.

I always
put him on
standby
like that.

How about
teaching him
an effective way
to kill time,
Major?



I just dropped by for a short visit since I had to go to the Prime Minister's office anyway, Major.

Did the BMD (Federal Intelligence Service) send you here to nitpick about the way my subordinates talk now?

And? Why did you bring me out here to talk in the sun?



I especially trust you with this personal request, Major Eberbach—

...The BMD and NATO's information bureau always cooperate but



Inside of the BMD

Actually, a problem has come up...

Please keep this strictly between you and me

It'd be bad even for the higher ranks to know?

I wanted to ask you to cooperate with me without going through upper management



A double agent—PI









—Mina, how to hunt the double agent—







—München—



Z - Test - III







Mr.
Holler is—



A bit ago a
customer I gave
a ride there left
something in
the car

I'd like
to send it
to him, but
what room
number is it?

His name
was Ludwig
Holler



—Yes, this
is the Crest
Hotel



I'd like to
request one
for a few
days

Welcome
Do you have
a reservation?

Then may
I have your
name...



Then
please go to
room 400

Thanks



It's
Joseph
Kerfright

A room on
the fourth
floor would
be nice

No, I can't
be careless.
I just started
this mission.

So I
have to
watch
that old
man—?

The
Major was
extremely
threatening
about the
mission.

406

The
action has
started—!

That
should
be fine...

His personal
guards and
surrounding
surveillance
have been
neglected
so that he
won't be
noticed.

He's on a high
excitation to his
home country in
order to receive
data about the
experimental
results of the
prototype
performed by
NATO forces.

Ludwig Holtzer

He's an armor
technician sent from
BMW to the UK, on a joint
West Germany and Britain
project to design the
engine for a short-
range missile.

—— Suburban of Münsterberg, Poland ——



So who is this small fry?

I confirmed he went into the Crest Hotel last—

—Oh, I think I've seen this handsome boy—

We found this mark on a stakeout at the airport.

It seems a spy from somewhere slipped in.

Gunter, will you look over these documents?

Adolf? You came at a good time. Take a look at this.

—once before—

You said did nitpick about how he should kill time. He's my greenhorn.

You found him already? As I thought, the BRD is competent.

Huh? "Von Klee" of NATO—PI

—Oh, that's right! He's one of Major Gierback's men!

That loud-mouth?!!











He's a
lucky old
guy...

Now it's
disco—?



He's
struck
a deal.

He's fine
with my
word as he
can get his
hands on



I just had
my appendix
cut out last
week.

Let's
dance,
lover.



Awww,
poor
thing!

I don't
like it,
but it's
my job—

He's trying
to take her
to a nearby
hotel.



I - Text - III









The clinic
owner is
Gunter! It's
Krupp



—By
the way,
something
has been
bothering
me.

What is
it, Major?



We're
investigating if
they're the ones
who corrupted
his son

Although
Karl Fritsdorf's
mistress's small
belly too, they're
not connected to
the east side



His son
was a drug
courier in
Paris.

If that was made
public, Krupp's
social status would
be in jeopardy. It's
the perfect subject
for the east side to
use as a threat



He's an audio
in and from my
school days. We
do exchange tapes
frequently



Sometimes
you send a cassette
tape to a man called
Berg of Austria



—So,
what
bothered
you?



You have an
impressively clean
personal history. You lost
your wife and, after that,
you didn't have any chaotic
relationships with women
or prodigal sons—

I can't
take it...

—So
you even
investigated
me?

Just
in case.



I've scattered the seeds

Which ones will sprout—?



Ha ha ha, I got it, Major

That's all



Were those tapes Sony, too?

That's right

When you record "Panicled" use domestic products



Then he went to live cabaret. Girl hunting again

—Midnight.
He finally went back to Crest Hotel—



11 In the morning
He went to GW's main office for a meeting with the boss

After that, he went with his coworkers to the beer hall



He's
already
going?
He's full of
himself.



I'm not
the one
going girl
leaving
every
night.

Damn!



Welcome back,
Mr. Fairfield.
Young people
have a lot of
energy, don't
they?

He
he
he



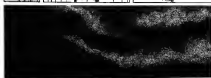
I'll put on
a new one
tomorrow

My shirt
stinks of
alcohol



Tomorrow
his engine's
will probably
be going full
throttle
again

I need
to go to
bed soon,
too.



Joseph
Kerfeldt.

What's
your
name?

Electro-
cute him

I'll ask
one more
time. Are
you a NATO
agent?

Each time
you lie I'll
press this
switch

You're
one of
NATO's
agents

You can't
fool this lie
detector.

No!

No, I'm a
student!



Omg!

I forgot
to check
that—!!



The
interrogator's voice
sounded
like the
Major—



Was it
warning
me not to
be negligent
while guarding
that old man?

Someone came
in the room while
I was gone and
investigated!



A bug was
probably
set somewhere.



Someone
opened it!

The paper
I put inside
the drawer
fell—!



Inside the
briefcase—



He has... Blood inside.
He has... Blood inside.





A prowler
came onto
this floor

Is there
any damage
in there? Please
let us investigate



Sorry to
bother you
so late. It's
the police



Am I still
dreaming—?

Are you asleep,
Mr. Karfeldt?



I can't
jump from
the fourth
floor



P, please
wait a
moment



Y, yes!



Mr.
Karfeldt

Other
people will get
suspicious. I'll
see the master
key

Color: Kuchibiki







Kate Wilson



Kate Wilson









It seems they finally got wind of your mission.

Now comes the problem, Agent Z.



I see, so the enemy has come out—I



Report to the Major...

Calm down first, put on some clothes...



The data about NATO's prototype missile?

That's right. He's going to leave for Britain immediately with it.

Tomorrow the engineer is receiving the top secret documents from the army commander in Korea.



I got it.



It's your duty to complete your plain mission.

Protect the engineer and the classified information by yourself. Got it, Agent ZH.



I'll be guarding him alone even in Korea?!

Keep a strict guard and escort him during that time!

Naturally! It's your relation!



After I thought I'd try praising him once in awhile, that idiot-I

Major, A has contacted us!

Then buy new shoes!

Because you can't make your next move with one pair of pants

-But, it was worth to take everything you had when you escaped.

I forgot shoes.



Don't talk like a gossip!

When he jumped out of the hotel he looked like a boy toy who was by someone's husband in the middle of an affair!

He's probably all right. I was on pins and needles watching him

I'm getting antsy.



Neither Z nor our enemies can know you're there.

A streetwalker approached Z but I think maybe she was the real thing

Yes, definitely!

So they took the bait.

But let him do it himself as long as you can.

Protect your cute junior from danger. It's an important mission. Don't fail, A, B, C, D

You need to protect Z now more than ever.





Because
we're
sensors.

We got
the hardest
mission, A.



So that's why
we're chasing
him again?

The east
side will be
after him.

I should
be chasing
the engine
technician.

It's just
like a spy's
tapes.



Take
some sort of
action before
fleeing—

A double
agent with
suspicious
eyes turned
towards him
will
definitely



He's actually
tougher than
he looks, isn't
he?

I thought it'd
be easy to catch
him and sell off
that information
—That bast!



If he gains
experience from
this, he'll be a
respectable
agent.

Even if
he's not
"Iron Klaus".



But Major
Eisenbach is
heavy handed,
isn't he? Having
that kid protect
military secrets—

It seems
that's his way of
doing things. He
plans on deceiving
his enemies and
training that boy
at the same time.



If we had the
data about NATO's
prototype missile the
top members of the
NPS (Ministerium für
Sicherheitspolitik) would
give us a warm
welcome.

Then
tomorrow
I'll fly to
Köln.

Σ - Test - III

At 07:00 - White noise



...Ah, that
kid is calling
someplace

Well then,
contact me
again...

But, no
matter how much
the Major might
search he won't
be able to find any
proof there's a
double agent

The
proof is—

Really.
—He's
a great
actor

I'd be
worried if
there were
two people
like him.



Don't call the
wrong number
at this hour,
stupid!

Were you
sleeping,
darling?

He
didn't
leave

I'm
Ludwig!

What?
You're not
Klaus?

RRRR
RRRR
RRRR

Ah!

Is he
sleeping?
Or could
he be...



—It's
already
today...



Let's go top



He'll likely be safe until we get to Kozin.

They don't seem to be on board at first glance—



Was this the trap the trespassers set yesterday—?

This is...



An ultra compact wire tap—!

He got drool on my new shirt...

Heh

Everything I've done since putting on this shirt has been sent directly to them—!

...This button...!









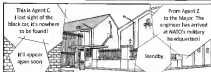
From the sky to the Mayor, I can see your bond. You're approximately 1 to 2 kilometers behind Z.

This is Agent A. A grey car is passing the taxi at great speed!



Z is trying his hardest.

I know this is part of the strategy but I feel a little guilty...



This is Agent C. I lost sight of the black car; it's nowhere to be found!

From Agent Z to the Mayor: The engineer has arrived at NATO's military headquarters!

It'll appear again soon.

Sunday.



That's why I assigned him to this role.

He always tries his hardest.



It'll explain later.

But who the hell is that engineer?

Thank you for your cooperation.

Major, it's from the army commander!

Eberbach, I gave it to the BMW engineer but is that really all right?



That's
them.

It looks like he
has the classified
documents. He has
an attaché case.

From Agent Z
to the Major,
the engineer
has come out.



He still
trusts other
people because
he's so young.

Z is going
to be hurt.



Huh? Major,
that taxi isn't
headed towards
the airport!

The engineer
got into a taxi.
I'm pursuing him
again.



This
is bad.

I can't believe
that old man. He
plans on getting
drunk when he's
carrying top secret
documents!

He probably plans
on getting drunk
again. Keep
following him!



This is part of
learning, too.



Don't Panic



They
finally
came!



That
car!



Major...!
Where are
you?!

I'm
300 meters
behind you

Don't
chase him!
Keep a proper
distance, Z!

En?!



Super

What a relief,
the Major
came~!

The
Major's
Benz-8





Hyosaki!

Driver,
slow down!



Major! A
gray car has
appeared in the
opposite lane!

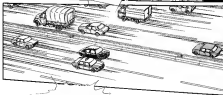


The 2 cars are
slowly moving
closer to the
median



the
opposite
lane at my
signal!

Throw
that car-
case into



Now!
Throw it!



Agent Z,
stop! Don't
pursue them!

Damn it—I
They got it—I

...When I
say "stop"
I mean
stop!

This is my
mission!

This is
an order!
Stop, Z!

I'll go after
him and get back
the classified
information!

Z jumped
out onto
the road!

That
idiot—!!

Don't you
hear my
orders you
bastard?!!

I don't have
time to get off
the bridge and
change lanes!

I'll go across to the
other side and get a taxi
or make some car stop
and chase them!

Stop, Zi!
Don't make
an idiot of
yourself!

Zi



Zi!!





...Uh?

—Your mission was over

when the classified information was stolen...

I, I'm sorry. But it's my mission...

This happened because you didn't listen to my orders!

I have to take care of you too much!

Major, just now, what...

Get on the sidewalk, we're blocking traffic.

Major!

Z! Are you hurt?!

Our "souvenir" is definitely prepared and going to the west side.

—They're cornered. Once that double agent flees.

Major, there's a report from the helicopter!

That classified information will fall in the hands of someone in the BND. Finally his true colors will be shown!

Pursue them without letting them know

It seems the gray car that took the classified information while going south didn't notice the radio transmitter in the car.

Major



You
were a
decoy

was to get
the enemy to
take fabricated
military secrets.



Major...
What in the
world...

2, the
truth is your
relation...



The BMW engineer
was a spirited man who
returned to his home
country at this time by
chance, too

He just came
to deliver light
documents from
his company to
the headquar-
ters—



from
München to
now. I

...Then,
the mission
I believed I
was on...

Everyone
else...



It was a strategy
in order to lure
out a double agent
hiding in the GND



...A decoy...!!



Your desperate actions to try and protect those were a trap in themselves to get them going.

I needed your actions.

It was to give the enemy the impression that an ordinary engineer was an important person. In order to be him to military secrets.



Why didn't you tell me from the start that I was a decoy...?



Then why didn't you tell me?!



...But...

In the end you tricked me...



...Maybe I think your judgement is correct.



I can't...

agree with this mission!!



You don't have enough experience to play a "decoy" yet.

If you knew you would have failed from the start.

An amateurish act against the MFG is fatal.

You'd definitely act unnatural somehow and firing secure with your colleagues protecting you from the shadows, you wouldn't look like a decoy.



Your unblinded actions made the enemy believe you and at the same time kept you safe—



Don't act
like a baby!!
Idiot!



...But I...

Shut up! Don't
you get where
your place is!

No matter
what you think this
was the best plan for
this strategy to be
successful!

You have no
right as an agent
to talk like you have
a personal grudge
when your superior
officer deceives you!



Don't be naive
and think that our
work is solved with
everyone's consent!



Anyway, your
mission is over
—The rest is my
work.

You did
a fine job,
Agent E...



That
is all

An agent
does what his
superior officer
tells him to do—





No matter how unreasonable a mission is to a subordinate

He's merely one soldier and he has to bear it slantly

An agent acts according to his commands in a limited position

An exception in the structure of the solemn chain of command isn't allowed—



A superior officer looks at the big picture and moves his subordinates



—That's the structure of the world you belong to

If you want to hand in your resignation I'll teach you how to write it

Hey, Z! I'm glad he only hit you once

He always hits me a few times



I grew up fast, too

At that time you'll understand the position of the side that gives orders

If a greenhorn's great socks drop into him he'll stand on his own socks, Z





When you thought that I suspected him, you jumped on it immediately.

And when the military secrets were stolen, you pinned it on Krupp and killed him—

Around the SMO, he began to shine.

A double agent making his escape was the perfect "sucker" to make loiter around for a "souvenir".



Can I open it?

This is the tape you're sending to your friend in Austria?

Go ahead. I just put music on it a bit ago.



It's an interesting story but it doesn't matter without any proof.

Right now you plan on flogging ignorance and looking for a chance to flee to the east, Hartmann.

I came here to get that proof.



Try putting in the tape, Agent 2.

Yes sir.

So you're saying I put information on the tapes and send them out, Major?



When you're in this type of work you're bound to have a few dirty spots. You didn't have any.

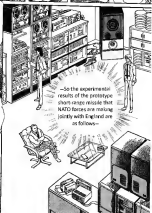
I suspected you because your personal history was too clean—

Besides, you send cassette tapes to Austria.

Your behavior is strangely cautious.







—So the experimental results of the prototype short-range missile that NATO forces are making jointly with England are as follows—







2 III
PANZER-MARSCHE
ENDE



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Editing: Onadoru Euphoria

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Z - Tset - III / End

《収録作品ノチ》

巻目 昭和54年 テラ5月号掲載
巻目 昭和55年 テラ6月号掲載
巻目 昭和56年 テラ7月号掲載



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乱丁・落丁率はおとりをいたします。

花とゆめ コミックス

最新刊



シニカル・ヒステリー・アワー

第2巻

元気でいようよ、って、
て、元気がない、の、って、

政保キリコ



ツリーング・エクスプレス

第4巻

ふたひさスリアスな
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大島弓子

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